

## Time Redeemed

What does it mean  
to redeem time?  
Is it within  
our feeble reach?

Awakening  
I long to try.  
Too much there is  
of wasted time.

Could I take hold,  
take charge of it,  
and spend more time  
redemptively?

My sadness grows.  
I sense the need,  
yet waste so much  
of what is giv'n.

“Untie your soul,”  
I hear God say.  
“The key is not  
in your control.

“You try and try,  
but never gain  
the upper hand  
all by yourself.”

It grieves my heart  
to hear that voice,  
and sense his pain  
from little fruit.

Yet just right there,  
when I am pained,  
I sense his hope  
for more from me.

And I am led  
to find the key  
in him who spoke  
to still the pain.

“Let me be me,”  
he gently says.  
“Lift up your eyes  
to higher things...

“The time you lose  
and pain in losing  
can be transformed--  
indeed, redeemed.

“Just go to life  
in humbler clothes,  
and love the places  
I assign you.

“Believe and hope  
and train your gaze  
on deeper things  
than others see.

“The pain you feel  
was heaven sent  
to still your soul  
and point the way.

“You cannot find  
true help alone.  
Give up to me  
your inner throne

“And I will lead  
where life is meant  
to go, and times  
are meant to be.”

Strange. I have not  
yet done one thing--  
save listen to  
my Sovereign's voice.

Yet just in that  
I am renewed,  
and time, redeemed,  
is given me.